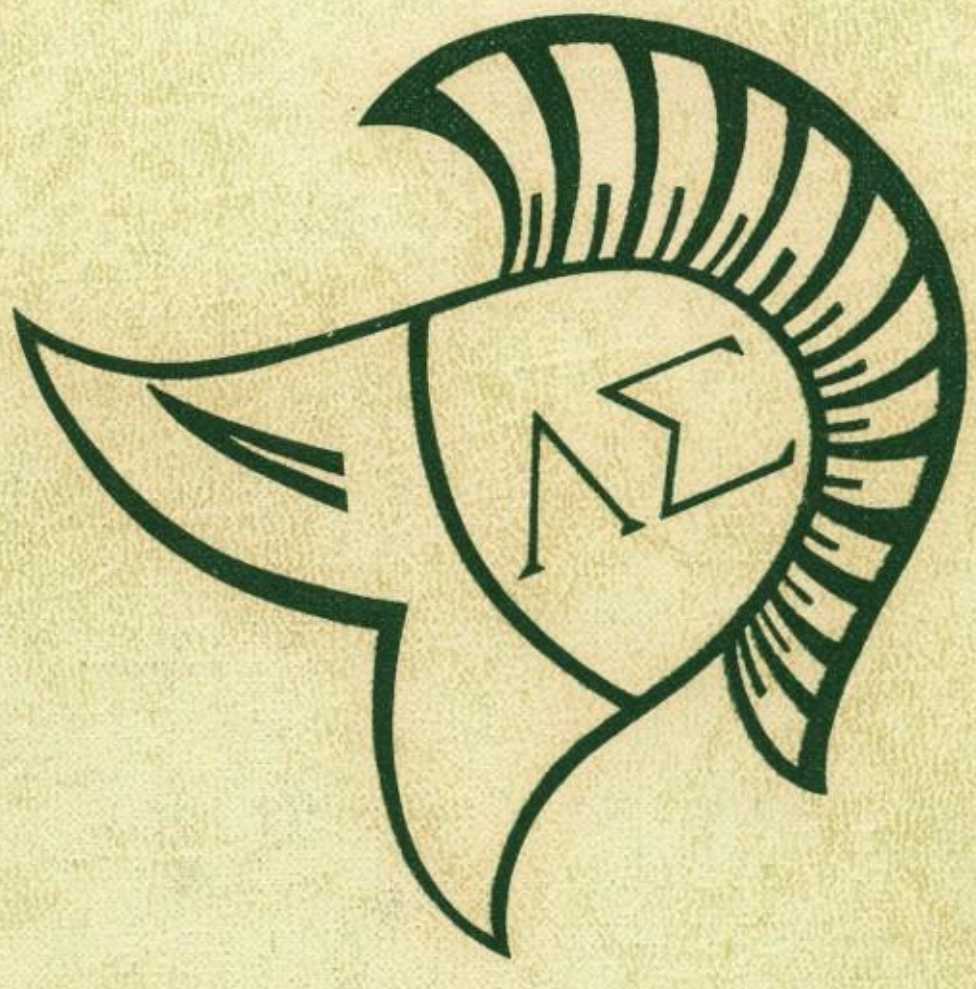
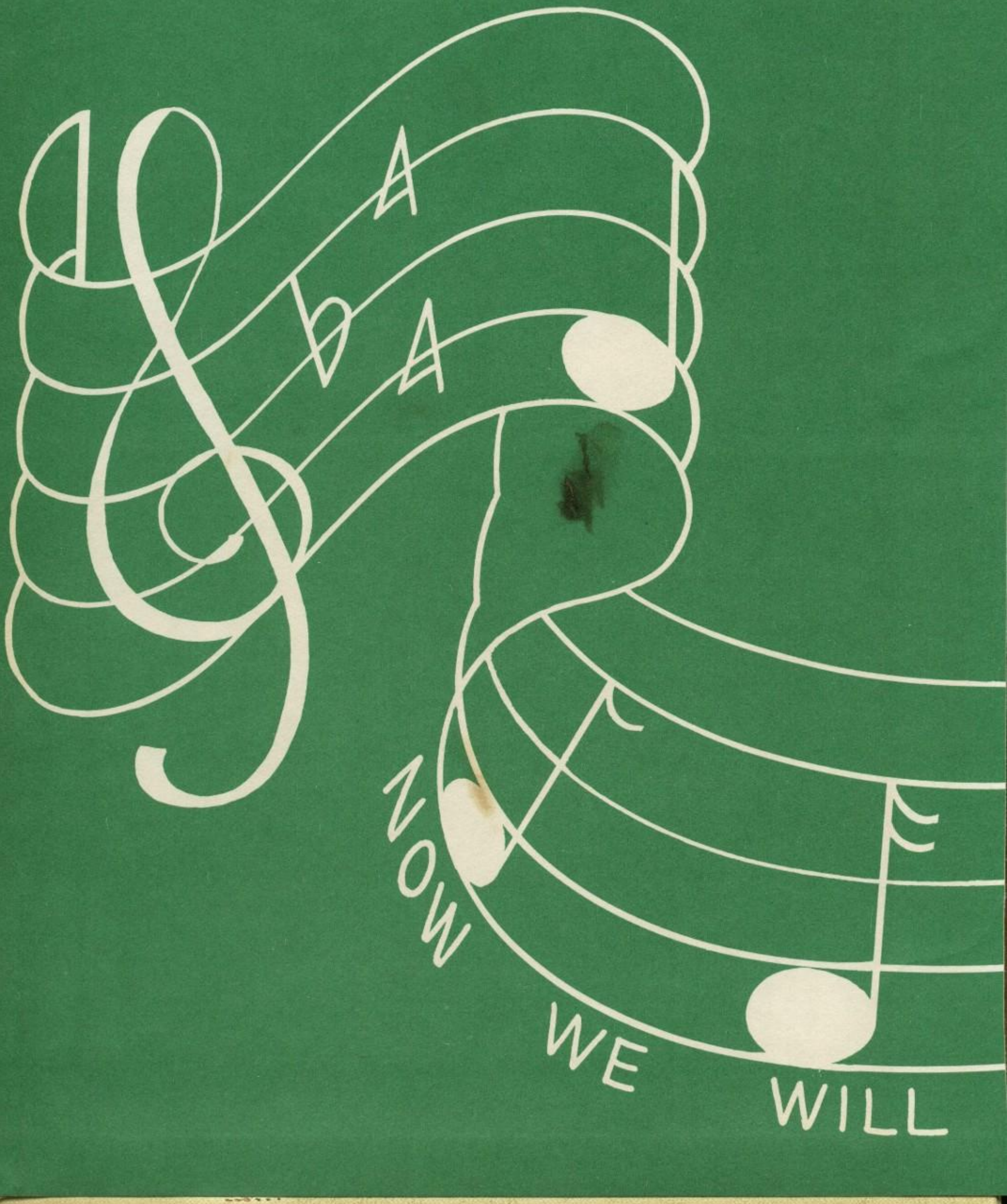
LAMBREQUIN



1955


A
A
NOW
WE
WILL

SCHOOL
LINCOLN
TO
SING

LAMBREQUIN

1955

LINCOLN SCHOOL ..... PROVIDENCE, R. I.

WHY LAMBREQUIN?

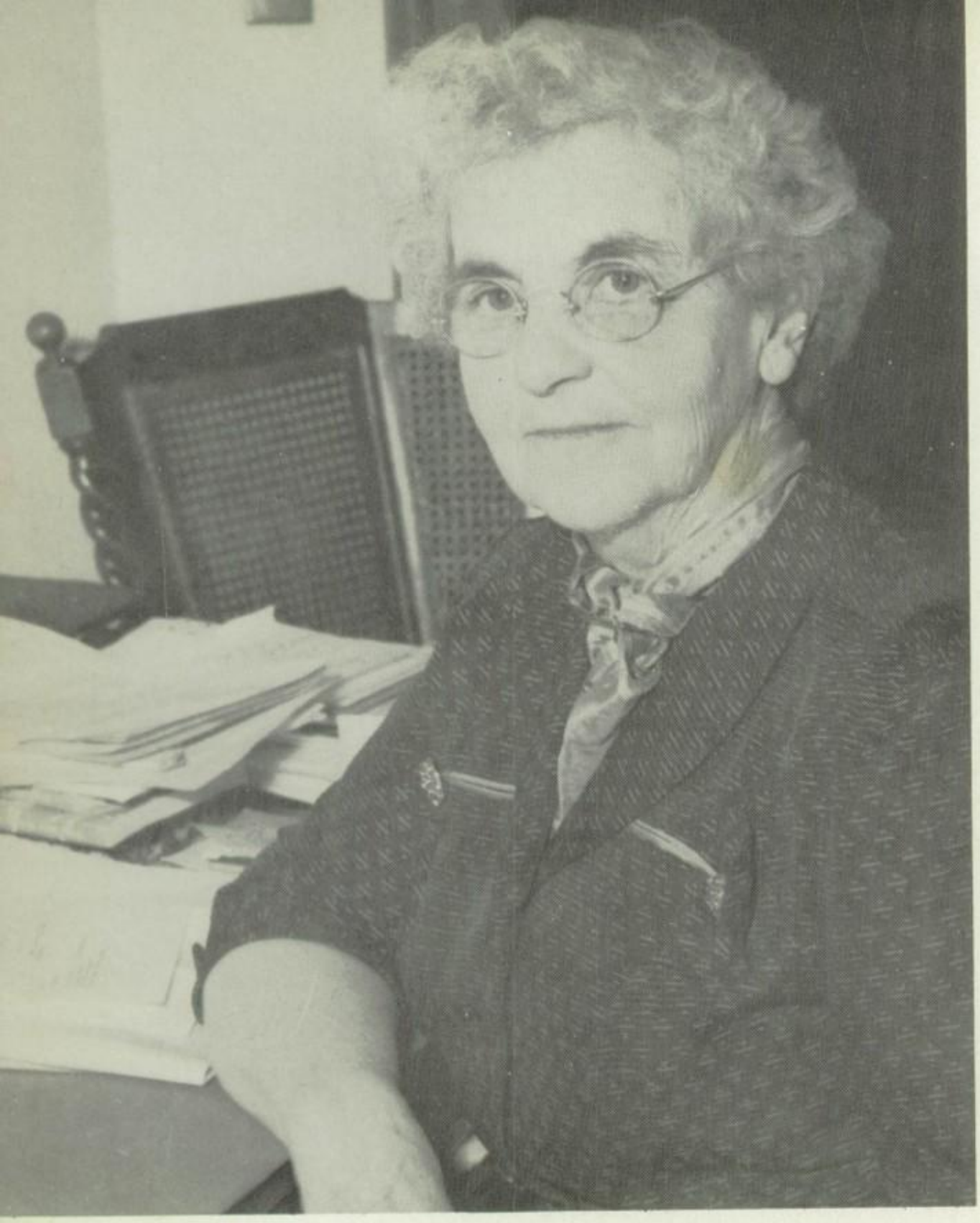
The class of 1955 has achieved a goal long-sought after by previous graduating classes of Lincoln School. We are presenting a yearbook which, for the first time, is entirely independent of the school literary magazine.

During the early stages of organizing our new publication, one of the most serious problems which presented itself was the selection of a suitable name. Our class felt that any title chosen should meet three major requisites: first, it should begin with an L for alliteration with Lincoln; second, it should be associated in some way with our school emblem, Minerva's helmet; third, it should have the strength and originality to survive unchanged in future years.

LAMBREQUIN, we felt, was the appropriate choice, for it fulfilled all three requirements. Lambrequin and Lincoln both begin with the letter L. LAMBREQUIN has a direct connection with the school shield, for a lambrequin is a scarf which was attached to a helmet to protect it. And because a lambrequin was a protector, to us, it symbolized the enduring qualities which a good yearbook should have.

We sincerely hope that LAMBREQUIN 1955, and all the others which follow, will protect the Lincoln helmet by upholding its honor in quiet dignity.

To Miss Gifford
~for her guidance,
patience and friendship~
we respectfully and affectionately
dedicate our yearbook.



To the Class of 1955:

Congratulations are in order always as the Commencement Season draws near. Congratulations, backward glances, forward thoughts, happy memories, bright and happy anticipation of future accomplishment, usefulness, and service, and high hopes for true happiness. They are all in our minds as June draws near but are not confused for each is bright as each jewel as a link in a chain is separate and bright and valuable.

I should like to congratulate you, the Class of 1955, first of all, on your Yearbook, a separate and distinct achievement and successful in itself because of the work, skill and devotion of the Class and its advisor. And again I offer congratulations on the part you have played in making this a good year for Lincoln School—on your delightful Senior-Faculty Teas, on your successful inauguration of the first "Sports Day" for Seniors and Faculty, on your hard work for the success of the Honor System in Student Government, and on your academic achievement which is the strongest link in the chain which is Lincoln School.

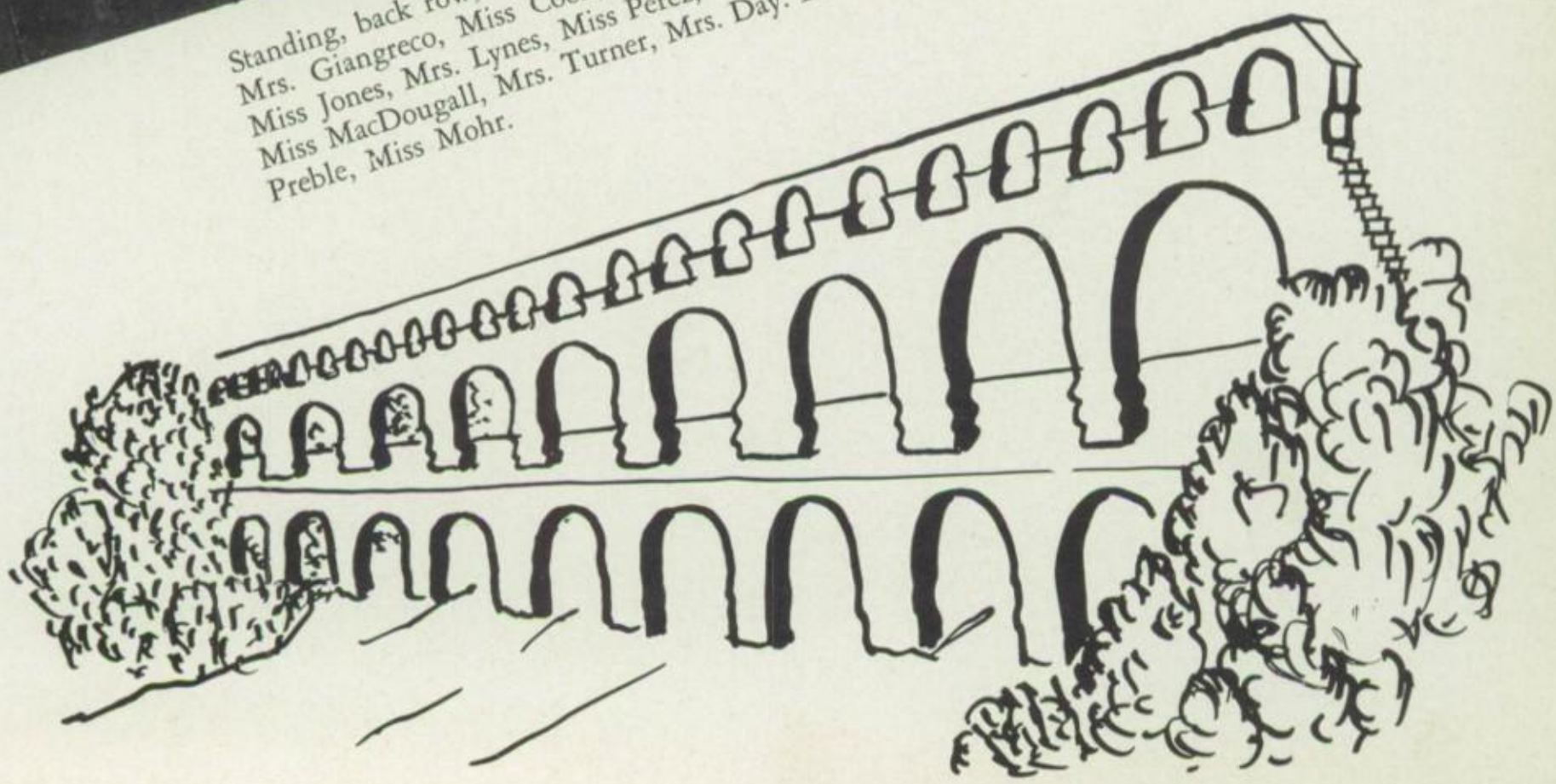
Our love and best wishes go with you. We shall follow you with affectionate interest and concern. We shall hope to welcome you back often for you are "The links, links, links of Lincoln" and "A band of loyal Lincolnites!" "When we put these links together, They form a chain strong" indeed.

Always affectionately yours,

Marion S. Cole

FACULTY

Standing, back row, left to right: Mrs. Annin, Miss Gavitt, Miss Gifford, Mrs. Calpin Mrs. Giangreco, Miss Cook, Miss Shea, Miss Stanhope, Miss Spaulding. Center row: Miss Jones, Mrs. Lynes, Miss Perez, Miss Martin, Miss McGrath, Miss Holt, Miss Cole, Miss MacDougall, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Day. Front row: Miss Cronk, Miss Anderson, Miss Preble, Miss Mohr.



Silhouettes

This age of patterns
Cold, harsh, stiff, of steel,
Breathing total destruction,
Forming distant jagged horizons,
Obscuring the sunrise,
Aiming for the heavens,
Worshipped,

Belongs to us,
Arguing over John Brown, Burke, $xy=z$.
Dancing, laughing, dreaming,
Talking of a new war;
Planning homes, children, careers,
Sometimes going to church
To worship.

It is for us
To take these patterns,
With sandpaper, silk, and prayer;
Polish them into the soft contours of light
Rubbing out forever
The etched obliquities of senseless misery.

C.M.W.

CLASS OF 1955

Back row, left to right: D. Bird, J. Jeffrey, B. Curit, J. Perkins, M. Broden, K. Kinder, H. Greenough, E. Shippen, B. Worrell, M. Paxton. Second row: A. Hapgood, J. Kramer, S. Stratton, S. Haliday, W. Allingham, S. Francis, B. Sherman, C. Day, E. Ress, M. Allen. Third row: L. Sanguinetti, P. Young, C. Johanson, Secretary; J. Smith, Vice President; C. Smith, President; C. Wilson, Treasurer; S. Shaghalian, S. Scott. Front row: M. Lachal, G. Falk, M. Curtis, B. Arnold, N. Popplewell, A. Cates, L. Peterson, M. Nunes. Absent: J. Bowerman, A. L. Eddy, S. Dewing, B. Voss.

MARTHA MAY ALLEN

116 Cross Street
Lawrence, Massachusetts

"MARTY"

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm

Emerson

Remembered for: Curly hair; fast talking
Seen: Doing many things
Saying: "Get out of here!"
Suppressed desire: To remember where she leaves things
Ambition: To be an exchange teacher in a Spanish-speaking country
Musically speaking . . . vivo

WESLEY ALLINGHAM

33 Slater Avenue
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"WES"

How pure and fair

Davenaut

Remembered for: Tiny figure; double joints
Seen: In the boarding department
Saying: "Holy Mackerel!"
Suppressed desire: To understand Archimedes Principle
Ambition: To be an architect
Musically speaking . . . affable

BETSY ARNOLD

Fox Hill Farm
Greene, Rhode Island

I would help others out of a fellow feeling

Burton

Remembered for: Horses; gullibility
Seen: Taking pity on her friends; in the studio
Saying: "How do you spell it?"
Suppressed desire: To be a second Lady Godiva
Ambition: To marry a gentleman farmer
Musically speaking . . . agitato

DOROTHY GARDNER BIRD

64 Alfred Stone Road
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"DOE"

Play up! play up! and play the game!

Newbolt

Remembered for: Athletic ability; height; pretty smile
Seen: At sports after school
Saying: "Hey, listen, umm" . . . "well, anyhow"
Suppressed desire: To be the first lady President of the USA
Ambition: To be a doctor
Musically speaking . . . risoluto

JANA BOWERMAN

36 Taylor Street
Cranston 9, Rhode Island

"JAN"

Loyal be to loyal friends

Hoffenstein

Remembered for: Talking with her hands; cheerleading; long hair
Seen: Nowhere more than five minutes
Saying: "What's a study period?"
Suppressed desire: To be a beach comber
Ambition: To be different
Musically speaking . . . naturale

MARILYN ANN BRODEN

15 Barberry Drive
Rumford 16, Rhode Island

"MIKI"

What is food to one man may be fierce poison to another.

Lucretius

Remembered for: Wave; senseless giggle; forgetting that she is wearing her wave clip
Seen: Munching celery; answering Janie's questions
Saying: "Anybody got any food they don't want?"
Suppressed desire: To kick a basketball
Ambition: To be a psychiatrist
Musically speaking . . . impetuoso

ANN INGRAHAM CATES

East Vassalboro, Maine

The way to have a friend is to be a friend.
Emerson

Remembered for: Big family; Maine; squeaky shoes; piano playing
Seen: Cutting hair
Saying: "That depends on what it is."
Suppressed desire: To go to Hawaii and dance the hula
Ambition: To graduate from college
Musically speaking . . . moderato

BARBARA ANNE CURIT

251 Rumstick Point
Barrington, Rhode Island

"BARBIE"

Music is like a voice—a low voice
Browning

Remembered for: Low voice, cold, clammy hands
Seen: In the car-car; sneaking her lunch into Study Hall
Saying: "Oh, I'm going to mourn."
Suppressed desire: To be a Space-Ranger
Ambition: To be a doctor
Musically speaking . . . consolante

MARY DENTON CURTIS

Arnold Mills
RFD Valley Falls, Rhode Island

After the verb 'to love,' 'to help' is the most beautiful verb in the world.
von Suttner

Remembered for: Gray hair; quietness
Seen: Curled up on the Senior Room couch
Saying: "Pretty sharp" . . . "Get hep"
Suppressed desire: To knit a pair of socks
Ambition: Undecided
Musically speaking . . . amabile

CAROLYN CHASE DAY

189 Ivy Street
Providence 16, Rhode Island

"CAROL"

Happiness is speechless

Curtis

Remembered for: Beautiful skin; tiny ears
Seen: In boarding department
Saying: "Oh grow up"
Suppressed desire: To throw hymnals from the choir loft
Ambition: To be a medical secretary
Musically speaking . . . tenerosa

SARA DEWING

Main Street
Norwich, Vermont

All I know is just what I read in the newspapers

Rogers

Remembered for: Violin; *pussyfooting* down the hall
Seen: In Mrs. G's room
Saying: *"Oh, no!"*; "Ghastly;" "beeeeeeen"
Suppressed desire: Successful completion of *one* chemistry lab
Ambition: To be a foreign news reporter
Musically speaking . . . con forza

ANN LOUISE EDDY

150 Arlington Avenue
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"WEEZIE"

This busy world and I shall ne'er agree.

Cowley

Remembered for: Her clothes; "Max"
Seen: Knitting on some socks
Saying: "It's just 'dear' "
Suppressed desire: To unmuddle her thoughts
Ambition: To travel
Musically speaking . . . maestoso

GOLDIE SUSAN FALK

103 Glen Road
Woonsocket, Rhode Island

A scholar, a ripe and good one.

Shakespeare

Remembered for: Long hair; anecdotes; Lincoln Green
Seen: With unfinished manuscripts
Saying: "My father says—"; "Hey, Pegasus!"
Suppressed desire: To be a member of the FCL
Ambition: To be a journalist
Musically speaking . . . con espressione

SUZANNE FRANCIS

61 East Main Street
Mystic, Connecticut

"SUE"

Fair and softly goes far.

Cervantes

Remembered for: Long eyelashes; neat room; dental floss
Seen: Washing her hair; with Lee
Suppressed desire: Permanent tan
Saying: "We're taking the 3:53 home!"
Ambition: Blushing June bride
Musically speaking . . . cantando

HARRIET RICHARDS GREENOUGH

228 Irving Avenue
Providence 6, Rhode Island

The man that blushes is not quite a brute.

Young

Remembered for: Poise; small feet
Seen: Drawing
Saying: ". . . Why? . . .!!"
Suppressed desire: To be a black panther
Ambition: Undecided
Musically speaking . . . sereno

MARTHA GAIL HALIDAY

168 Water Street
Stonington, Connecticut

"SUSIE"

Variety is the mother of enjoyment

Disraeli

Remembered for: M.B. rings; long hair; notes to herself
Seen: With Marty; arguing
Saying: "Hey, Cisco"
Suppressed desire: To be a boy
Ambition: To be a doctor's wife
Musically speaking . . . bel canto

ANNE BRADSTREET HAPGOOD

Watertown Road
Thomaston, Connecticut

"HAPPY"

Without music life would be a mistake

Nietzsche

Remembered for: Piano practicing
Seen: Coming in late
Saying: "Oh, I had a ball. . ."
Suppressed desire: To have a watch that works
Ambition: To own a nursery school
Musically speaking . . . gaio

JUDITH GRACE JEFFREY

404 Great Road
Saylesville, Rhode Island

"JUDY"

Pure intellect will find pure pleasure

Burdette

Remembered for: Huge lunches; blonde hair
Seen: Doing history maps; feeding Barbara
Saying: "Hey!"
Suppressed desire: Top-producer of a Broadway play
Ambition: To study French
Musically speaking . . . generoso

CAROL RUTH JOHANSON

141 Algonquin Drive
Warwick, Rhode Island

"CAROL JO"

Blessed are the forgetful; for they get the better even of their blunders.

Nietzsche

Remembered for: Skating; forgetfulness; perfect class notes
Seen: Driving the crowd in her convertible
Saying: "I can't find it!"
Suppressed desire: To be a perfect housewife
Ambition: Commercial artist
Musically speaking . . . facile

KAREN GRACE KINDER

48 Walley Street
Bristol, Rhode Island

In perfect honour, perfect truth, and gentleness to all mankind.

Tweedsmur

Remembered for: Being half-asleep at parties; Student Government; that cracked pair of glasses
Seen: With Carol; not seeing things she ought to see
Saying: "Let's go, kids!"
Suppressed desire: To sell MORE stationery!
Ambition: Science
Musically speaking . . . grandioso

LISBETH JANE KRAMER

52 Mount Avenue
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"JANIE"

It is not every question that deserves an answer.

Syrus

Remembered for: Innocence; parties; Violet
Seen: Telling fantastic stories in Senior Room
Saying: "Daddy, you don't *really* mind, do you?"
Suppressed desire: To annex Texas to Rhode Island
Ambition: To have thirteen children
Musically speaking . . . breve

MARY LOUISE NUNES

135 Vincent Avenue
East Providence, Rhode Island

"MARY-LOU"

A smile from her bright eyes

Rochefoucould

Remembered for: Her French; friendly smile
Seen: Reading; telling jokes; walking to the Square with Mary C.
Saying: "Gee whiz; that's sad"
Suppressed desire: To become a mambo expert
Ambition: To travel
Musically speaking . . . scintillante

MARGARET PAXTON

91 Alumni Avenue
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"PEGGY"

A map of honor, truth, loyalty

Shakespeare

Remembered for: Judicial Board; graceful hands; stomach muscles; English ability
Seen: Biting her lip
Saying: "Blurka"
Suppressed desire: To go up before Judicial Board
Ambition: To be a teacher
Musically speaking . . . melodia

JANE PERKINS

64 Barnes Street
Providence 6, Rhode Island

Society in shipwreck is a comfort to all

Syrus

Remembered for: Her Austin; having a collection of brothers
Seen: On the Nursery School steps; chasing the Arnold's truck down the street
Saying: "Anybody want to help fix an Austin? Wheep?"
Suppressed desire: To abolish ads in Lincoln Green
Ambition: To write "The Great American Novel"
Musically speaking . . . alla militare

LOIS ELAINE PETERSON

45 Overhill Road
Providence 6, Rhode Island

'Tis as cheap sitting as standing

Swift

Remembered for: Clean hair
Seen: Sitting in the big chair in the Senior Room
Saying: "There's choir tonight"
Suppressed desire: To find a sack of diamonds
Ambition: To be a nurse
Musically speaking . . . placido

NANCY DODGE POPPLEWELL

796 Main Street
West Newbury, Massachusetts

"POPPY"

I've taken my fun where I've found it

Kipling

Remembered for: Yale bone; slip trouble
Seen: Typing
Saying: "Oh, bilge"
Suppressed desire: To sing in the Boston opera
Ambition: To be social chairman at G.D.A.
Musically speaking . . . capriccioso

ELIZABETH JANE RESS

486 Cole Avenue
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"BETSY"

A witty woman is a treasure

Munby

Remembered for: F.C.L.; after meal upset; funny expressions; class parties
Seen: Wearing funny hats
Saying: "Eh, Chonny" . . . "It's Gymnasium"
Suppressed desire: To marry Leonard Bernstein or Eddie Fisher
Ambition: To be a psychiatrist
Musically speaking . . . staccato

LEE SANGUINETTI

20 Liberty Street
Nantucket, Massachusetts

It is better to have a little than nothing at all
Syrus

Remembered for: Wearing brown; Nantucket
Seen: Getting mail
Saying: "I'll never tell"
Suppressed desire: Marry a millionaire
Ambition: Linguist
Musically speaking . . . nonchalante

SANDRA SCOTT

387 Wayland Avenue
Providence, Rhode Island

"SANDY"

And one man in his time plays many parts.
Shakespeare

Remembered for: Small penmanship; rapid stride; grin
Seen: Reading one-act plays for Dramatic Club
Saying: "Hi, kid"
Suppressed desire: To go on Broadway
Ambition: To be a chemist
Musically speaking . . . drammatico

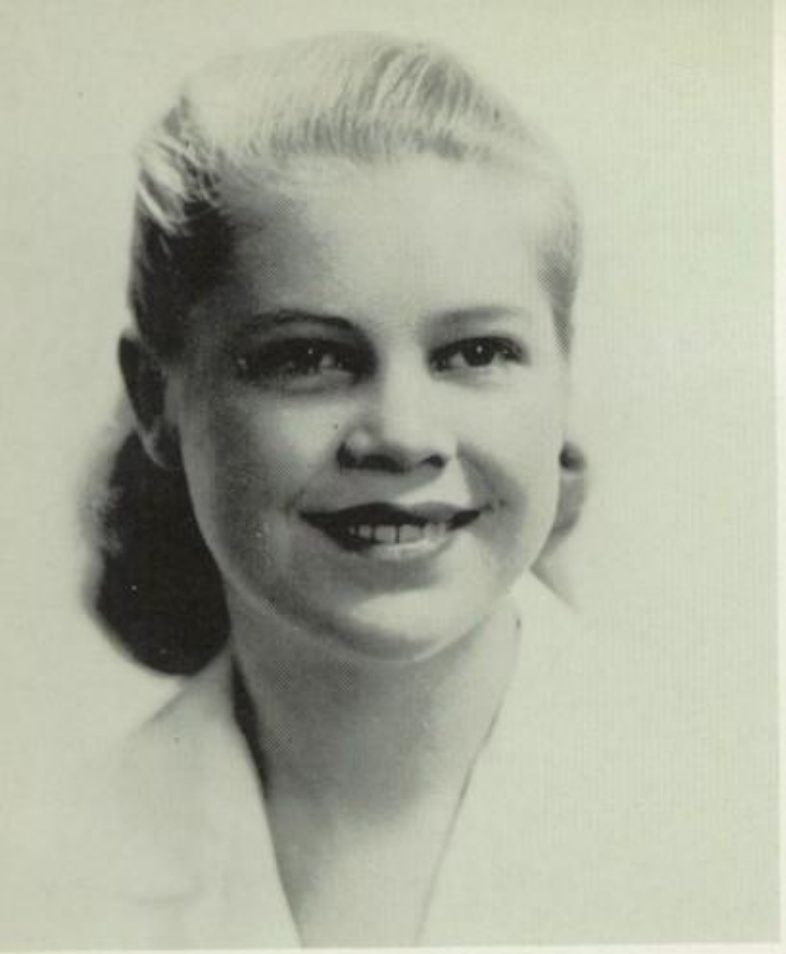
SANDRA AZNIV SHAGHALIAN

107 Squantum Drive
Warwick, Rhode Island

"SANDY"

She must be seen to be appreciated.
Ainsworth

Remembered for: Spaghetti dinners; rings; turned-down knee socks; diets
Seen: In a dither
Saying: "For Pete's Sake!"
Suppressed desire: Cruise to Bahamas
Ambition: To have a big wedding
Musically speaking . . . devoto



BRENDA GRAY SHERMAN

3 Charles Field Street
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"BREN"

So sweet and pure and fair.

Heine

Remembered for: Blonde hair; small nose; her troubles; appetite
Seen: Getting ads for Lincoln Green
Saying: "I'm scared blue!"
Suppressed desire: To understand herself
Ambition: To be a nursery school teacher
Musically speaking . . . innocente

ELIZABETH BLOUNT SHIPPEN

817 Golfview Terrace
Winter Park, Florida

"LIZ"

Never believe the impossible.

Unknown

Remembered for: Big feet; tea dance committees; brilliant and original ideas
Seen: At Harriet's; on bounds
Saying: "Oh, Lordy—"; "Golly day, girl! . . .
Suppressed desire: To stay out of trouble
Ambition: To get married and have eight kids
Musically speaking . . . con spirito

CAROL ANN SMITH

26 Covel Circle
Norwood 7, Rhode Island

I have not slept one wink

Shakespeare

Remembered for: Being a perfect class president
Seen: With Karen; trying desperately to get to *one* class on time
Saying: "Oh, fiddle—dee!"; "Get lost."
Suppressed desire: To relax, driving a cream-colored Jaguar
Ambition: To teach in a Friends' school abroad
Musically speaking . . . fortissimo

EDITH JOSEPHINE SMITH

66 Catlin Avenue
Rumford 16, Rhode Island

"JODY"

I have ever confined myself to facts

Raspe

Remembered for: Looking like Paula; squeaking shoes
Seen: Working on stationery orders
Saying: "Oh, I'm so mad!"
Suppressed desire: To have a shift car to drive
Ambition: To work in the field of science
Musically speaking . . . good eggio

SANDRA JOAN STRATTON

35 Woodward Avenue
Rehoboth 2, Massachusetts

"SANDY"

Your little voice, so soft and kind

Hoffenstein

Remembered for: Wit; cheerfulness
Seen: In the library
Saying: "Oh, gee"
Suppressed desire: To be the first lady ambassador to Mars
Ambition: To travel
Musically speaking . . . dolce

BARBARA ELIZABETH VOSS

153 Rumstick Road
Barrington, Rhode Island

"BOBBIE"

The face, the most fair to our vision allowed

Lytton

Remembered for: Side wave; diets
Seen: In Mrs. G's room; at the Toy Lending Library
Saying: "It's really great"
Suppressed desire: To cook a Southern dinner
Ambition: To run an orphanage
Musically speaking . . . vellutata

CONSTANCE MARALYN WILSON

Jefferson, Maine

"CONNIE"

A good mind possesses a kingdom

Phaedrus

Remembered for: 4-H ribbons; witty remarks; skipping
Seen: Ironing in the laundry
Saying: "Well . . ."
Suppressed desire: To own a cat and canary sanctuary
Ambition: To stage "The Ring"
Musically speaking . . . preciso

ELIZABETH LEE WORRELL

88 University Avenue
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"BETSY"

Born with the gift of laughter.

Babaline

Remembered for: Bad knees; A.A.; Plum Beach
Seen: Digging her way to Saint Martin's church
Saying: "Where ya going?"
Suppressed desire: To make up her mind
Ambition: To be a physical therapist
Musically speaking . . . vigoroso

PAULA ANN YOUNG

134 Francis Street
Providence 6, Rhode Island

"PAUL"

Her smile was the sweetest that ever was seen

Ryan

Remembered for: Shining hair; SCEW; Beta
Seen: Donning her Sock (and Buskin)
Saying: "Nuts"
Suppressed desire: To own a popcorn factory
Ambition: To be a clothes buyer
Musically speaking . . . avec charme

MICHELINE LACHAL

13 Rue St. Jean
Provins, FRANCE

"MICKIE"

The Frenchman's darling

Cowper

Remembered for: Her haircut; a 96 pulse beat
Seen: Answering questions
Saying: Kiddo; great!
Suppressed desire: To pilot a transcontinental plane
Ambition: To be an airline hostess
Musically Speaking . . . con espressione

Micheline not only provides a link between Lincoln and our affiliated school in Provins, but also represents the growing bond of friendship between France and the United States. However, her main contribution to school this year has been as an individual personality without regard to nationality. Her enthusiasm for doing well whatever she attempts has made her participation in classes and outside activities invaluable. Dressed in blue jeans, she has given us her time and artistic ability many afternoons, painting mushrooms (her specialty) and working on the yearbook. Her interests are broad—as she likes sciences, travel, drawing, and music; however, her first aim is to be a pilot.

Having passed a childhood of terror and uncertainty in France, Mickie has great strength of character and determination combined with an inexhaustible supply of joie de vivre and natural gaiety. She is indeed "The best Frenchman to come to America since Lafayette!", and because of her we are all sure that a Frenchman can never again be a "foreigner" to us.

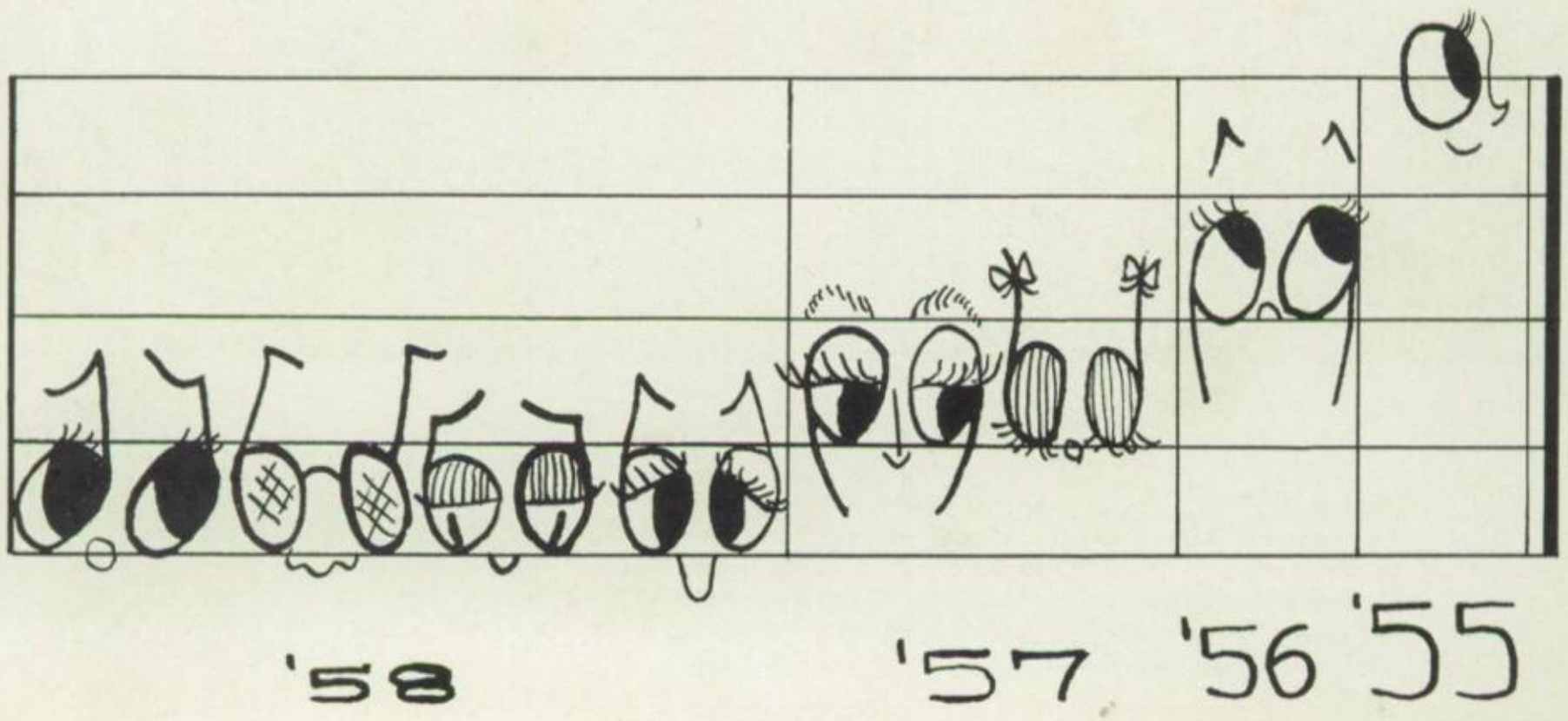
CLASS OF 1956

Back row, left to right: C. Alexieff, D. Baker, S. Allan, F. Trumbull, J. Crouter, J. Floyd, A. Lawrence, L. Nelson, L. Gourse, S. Weigner, M. Hatch, C. D'Ugo, B. Batty. Third row: B. Browning, M. Palmer, N. Garden, L. Louttit, S. Waterman, C. Buonanno, A. Godfrey, S. Langdon, S. Rosenquist, S. Evans, S. McLean, M. McCormick, A. Godfray. Second row: F. Chisholm, A. Cleveland, N. Bell, M. Huntoon, Vice President; S. Longo, President; A. LaFarge, Treasurer; N. Goff, Secretary; E. Maystre, J. Desrosiers, S. Moeller. Front row: E. Pilkington, S. Gorham, M. Dobbins, C. Coward, W. Bousefield, P. Gammino, C. Sharp, E. Sharp. Absent: J. Fine.

CLASS OF 1957

Back row, left to right: D. Cory, B. Horton, J. Paige, C. Penny, E. Warshaw, C. Parker, P. Laurans, L. Fuqua, A. Woodworth, D. Day, C. Almy. Third row: A. Lothgreen, V. Darke, E. Vetterlein, G. Eastburn, J. Hodge, V. Bachman, G. Avakian, D. Connell, D. Harris, P. Allen, J. Tinker, P. Henshaw. Second row: J. Reddinger, L. Darman, R. Bradley, J. Arcaro, Secretary; S. Kenney, President; J. Day, Vice President; C. Freesman, Treasurer; J. Ochs, M. Presbrey, J. Metzger. First row: P. Wilding, D. Jordan, H. Lampros, K. Kronquist, S. Francis, M. Lareau, N. Gorham, N. Stevens.

Back row: S. Young, C. Stone, J. Lozon, M. Buonanno, K. Clark, C. Moeller, S. Tull, P. Eddy, M. McCaffrey. Third row: P. Levaur, B. Saklad, S. Stanhope, M. Marks, L. Ramsden, J. Weaver, C. Bartlett, B. Hoye, J. Eddy, L. White. Second row: C. Brown, E. Allen, J. Gray, Vice President; N. Boghossian, President; S. Scott, Treasurer; J. McCleery, Secretary; J. Caiger, J. Norton. Front row: V. Ladd, M. Gordon, P. Wylie, P. Dwight, I. Feinberg, S. Crusoe, J. Keyes, N. Orabona.



Just about all of Cooperative Government's activities this year have been linked with our main goal—to make our reincarnated honor system a real success. At Council meetings, which an encouraging number of non-members have visited, and at mass meetings, which everyone attends, we have talked over our problems and very often found concrete solutions, such as the new Study Hall sign out system. On the whole, Cooperative Government has run quite smoothly, and we feel that the Honor System has definitely worked well enough to continue as a valuable part of life at Lincoln.

COOPERATIVE GOVERNMENT COUNCIL and
JUDICIAL BOARD

Back row, left to right: M. Broden, B. Voss, N. Popplewell, L. Sanguinetti, M. Nunes, L. Meystre, P. Young, S. Young, S. Scott, S. Kenny. Second row: B. Browning, C. Smith, S. Francis, C. Coward, L. Ramsden, P. Wilding, B. Ress, G. Falk, M. Lareau. Front row: A. Cleveland, M. Presbrey, P. Allen, Secretary; K. Kinder, President; M. Paxton, Chairman of Judicial Board; C. Alexieff, Vice President; S. Longo, N. Boghossian.

It is the function of the Resident Department Cooperative Government to make the life of everyone who lives at school as pleasant, interesting and profitable as possible. Members of the Council assist in planning trips like the one to Sturbridge Village and other social events such as movies and dances. The renovation of the third floor of Dwight House has freed rooms in the main building, and this change has made it possible for the resident girls to invite day students as weekend guests to share in gala "house events."

In an effort to improve morale and general citizenship, a thorough revision of the Constitution and Rules is under way. The changes contemplated will grant a number of new privileges which have hitherto been given only on special occasions. The emphasis, however, will continue to be on the responsibility of the individual in maintaining a happy and harmonious community life.

RESIDENT DEPARTMENT
COOPERATIVE GOVERNMENT

Left to right: L. Sanguinetti, House President; M. Allen, D. Connell, J. Floyd, F. Trumbull. Center: C. Brown.

S.C.E.W.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Standing, left to right: S. Shaghalian, A.F.S.C.; M. McCormick, Creil; G. Nelson, H.O.P.E.; C. Johanson, Bulletin Board; N. Goff, Provins. Seated: C. D'Ugo, Correspondence.

A. F. S. C.

Left to right: S. McLean, J. Norton, H. Lampros, S. Shaghalian, Chairman.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Standing, left to right: J. Bowerman, H. Greenough, J. Smith. Seated: N. Popplewell, P. Young, Chairman of S.C.E.W.

Steering Committee for European Work

In 1946, through the American Friends Service Committee, Lincoln School became affiliated with a school in Creil and one in Provins, France. In the beginning the work was mainly to help these schools to recover from the war; however, in the last few years the work has been devoted toward developing a better understanding between nations. Regular correspondence with the pupils in the schools at Creil and Provins, and exchange of school work with them help to improve such an understanding. Lincoln School is very fortunate in having Micheline Lachal from the school in Provins as a guest student this year. Through her, we are all becoming better acquainted with our school in Provins.

As before, S.C.E.W. is collecting clothes and sending them to the American Friends Service Committee which distributes them as and where they are needed.

The Junior High School girls have established their own S.C.E.W. They call their organization H.O.P.E. which means "Helping Other People Everywhere," and they are finding great pleasure in this new interest.

CHAPEL COMMITTEE

The Chapel Committee is responsible for the planning of the service held at 10:30 each morning. This year wider participation by members of the student body has been encouraged in order that there may be a growing sense of personal responsibility for the success of this devotional period.

By giving more variety to the religious material selected and by acquainting students with faiths other than their own, we have hoped to deepen the feeling of mutual respect and brotherhood. The Friday morning period of worship "after the manner of Friends" has come to have increased meaning as more girls "feel the freedom of the Meeting" and participate vocally in the service.

Standing, left to right: A. Cates, A. Godfrey, B. Sherman, J. Tinker, N. Bell. Seated: B. Ress, Chairman; S. Moeller.

Back row, left to right: F. Chisholm, V. Bachman, C. Coward, B. Voss, Chairman. Front row: M. Lachal, K. Clark.

COMMUNITY SERVICE

This year the Community Service Committee's work started in October with the Red Feather Drive to which every girl in the Upper School contributed. To stimulate interest, prizes were offered to the class which first made a 100 per cent contribution. The Seniors received red lollipops as their special award for winning.

As we continue to enjoy our work at the Toy Lending Library, we find ourselves becoming attached to many of the children there. At Christmas time the Committee gave a party for the Upper School, with "a Toy for the Library" as an admission fee. The enthusiastic response has greatly improved the selection of toys which we are able to offer to these children who so much need our help.

From funds collected in the Budget Drive we shall donate to the various charities to which Lincoln School has contributed for a number of years.

The work of this Committee is varied and interesting, and we find the contacts which it brings us stimulating, worthwhile and satisfying.

TORMENTORS' CLUB

Back row, left to right: M. Huntoon, W. Allingham, L. Sanguinetti, J. Crouter, M. Broden, J. Jeffrey, J. Perkins, S. Longo, M. Paxton, N. Garden. Front row: M. McCormick, C. Sharp, Stage Manager; S. Scott, President; S. Haliday, Secretary; P. Gammino, Treasurer; B. Ress.

This has been a busy year for the Tormentors' Club. Participation in *Arsenic and Old Lace* enabled four more Seniors to meet the requirements for membership. Three members and one apprentice appeared in three one-act plays presented at Moses Brown School. The highlight of the year dramatically will be *The Curious Savage,* a joint production of the Tormentors' Club and the Proscenium Club of Moses Brown School. During the spring term, the Tormentors hope to present at least one play.

Standing, left to right: F. Trumbull, B. Saklad, Miss Stanhope, E. Warshaw. Seated: J. Perkins, G. Falk, Editor-in-Chief; B. Sherman, H. Greenough, S. Weigner, L. Gourse.

LINCOLN GREEN BOARD

By printing for the most part literature which has been written as extra-curricular work, this year the Lincoln Green staff has hoped first to stimulate in the girls a creative interest in writing for their own pleasure, and secondly to give more variety to the pages of the 1954-1955 issues. Including only the best of Lincoln's prose and poetry, an entirely new lay-out, newly designed covers, colorful illustrations, the Bird's Eye Viewer, a short description of each contributor as well as other special features, the board of editors has tried to publish magazines—personal in tone—distinguished in content.

GLEE CLUB AND ORCHESTRA

Back row, left to right: P. Paxton, J. Crouter, L. Sanguinetti, S. Longo, M. Nunes, A. Cates, K. Kinder, B. Curit, J. Bowerman, J. Floyd, D. Baker, C. Alexieff, A. LaFarge. Third row: J. Tinker, M. Allen, A. Hapgood, S. Stratton, S. Haliday, M. Huntoon, E. Vetterlein, D. Jordan, B. Ress, A. Godfray, M. McCormick, M. Lareau, S. Rosenquist. Second row: P. Wilding, L. Fuqua, N. Bell, K. Kronquist, M. Palmer, W. Allingham, S. Francis, President of Glee Club; M. Broden, President of Orchestra; M. Manera, A. Cool, C. Smith. Front row: M. Lachal, E. Pilkington, C. Almy, B. Sherman, C. Day,K. Langdon, S. Evans, M. Presbrey, S. Scott. Absent: A. Eddy, S. Weigner.

The Glee Club exists mainly because Lincoln School girls enjoy singing together, and its forty-five members meet regularly each Thursday under the direction of Mrs Annin and Miss Cronk. Three major events form the highlights of the club's musical year: the well-loved traditional Christmas Vespers, the "Four Schools Concert" (Lincoln School, Mary C. Wheeler School, Providence Country Day School, and Moses Brown School), and the joint concert with St. George's School.

The Orchestral Group, under the guidance of Miss Perez, meets weekly in Dwight House. This year we have been very happy to have two girls from the Junior High School join us in the experience and enjoyment of group playing.

IOLANTHE

Back row, left to right: E. Ress, J. Bowerman, D. Bird, L. Nelson, L. Fuqua. Front row: E. Shippen, N. Bell, E. Worrell, President; M. Allen, M. Buonanno.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

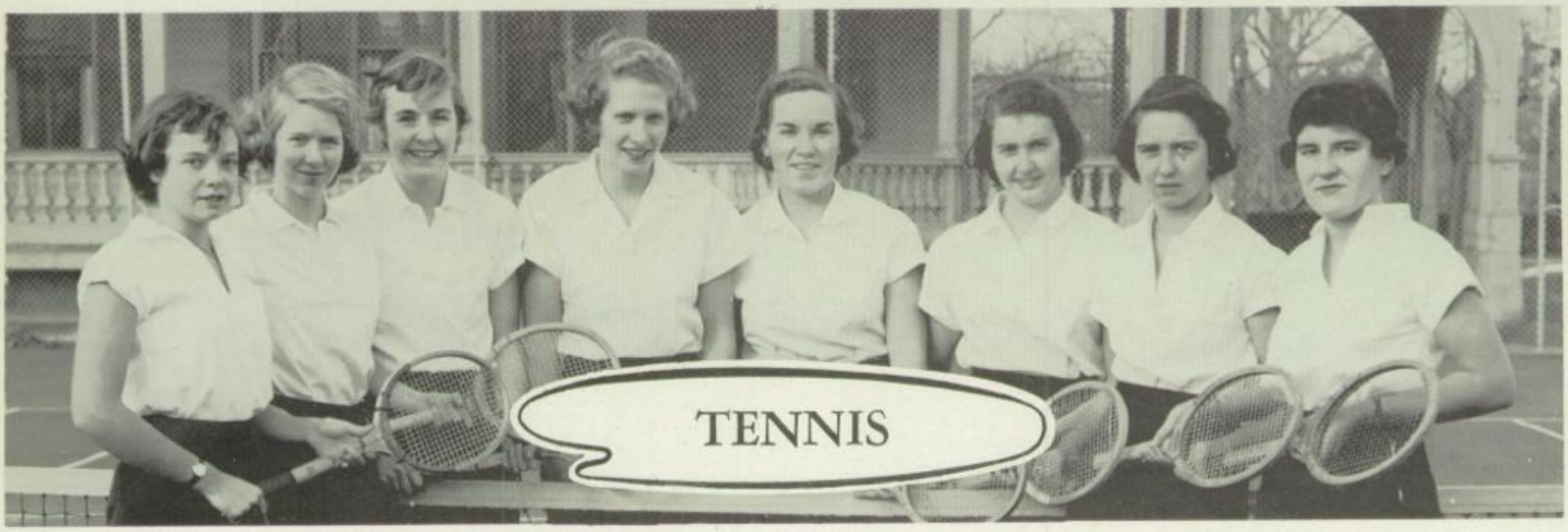
The Athletic Association Board consists of a representative from the four classes, the house, Dance Club, and Cheerleading Presidents, Green and White Captains, and a senior who is president of the association. Its purpose is the promotion of interest in fair play and good sportsmanship.

Among its duties is the organization of intramural and extracurricular activities. One of the first things the A.A. Board did this year was to plan the Big Sister-Little Sister Picnic. Next, the Board scheduled the class hockey games, organized an Upper School tennis tournament, and helped to select the hockey and tennis varsity teams. On October 9 the varsity hockey team went to Concord to the annual Hockey Sports Day, and on October 23 a large group enjoyed a Four School Playday at Brimmer-May School. Bad weather forced us to postpone the varsity tennis matches with Elmhurst School until spring. Just before Thanksgiving the Board scheduled the basketball tryouts and games, and set up ping-pong and badminton tournaments.

Modern Dance Club and the Cheerleading Squad adopted constitutions to help organize their respective groups.

As we go to press, we are looking forward to participating, for the first time, in the Basketball Sports Day at Barrington High School on February 12 and to competing in our annual basketball game with Bancroft School on March 5. The Board is also making plans for the Gym Demonstration, the class softball teams, a varsity volleyball team, and the annual Field Day.

Fourth row, left to right: A. LaFarge, B. Arnold, L. Sanguinetti, B. Worrell, D. Bird, J. Smith, S. Weigner, J. Desrosiers. Third row: L. Fuqua, P. Laurans, L. Nelson, S. Allan, N. Popplewell, S. Young, E. Pilkington, C. Coward. Second row: S. Francis, S. Haliday, M. Lareau, N. Goff, S. McLean, E. Vetterlein, N. Orabono. First row: P. Henshaw, D. Harris, C. Brown, M. Allen, J. Tinker.



Left to right: C. Coward, A. LaFarge, S. Allan, D. Bird, E. Worrell, P. Paxton, L. Sanguinetti, J. Desrosiers.

Back row, left to right: C. Almy, C. Freedman, S. Weigner, N. Bell, F. Chisholm, S. Gorham, M. Dobbins.

First row: S. Rosenquist, P. Levaur, A. Godfray, M. Marks, J. Gray, J. Bowerman.

DANCE CLUB

Back row: B. Ress. Second row, left to right: B. Browning, K. Langdon, L. Darman, D. Baker. Third row: M. McCormick, M. Buonanno. Front row: L. Louttit, K. Kronquist, P. Henshaw.

BASKETBALL

VARSITY

Standing, left to right: J. Smith, S. Allan, B. Arnold, J. Floyd, B. Curit, D. Bird, L. Sanguinetti, S. Longo, A, LaFarge, L. Fuqua. Middle row: N. Goff, C. Coward, J. Desrosiers, S. Dewing, K. Langdon, W. Allingham. Front row: S. McLean, H. Lampros, P. Allen, J. Tinker. Absent: S. Weigner, B. Worrell.

JUNIOR VARSITY

Arsenic and Old Lace

By Joseph Kesselring

Presented by
THE SENIOR CLASS of LINCOLN SCHOOL
November 19, 1954

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Abby Brewster ..... ANN CATES
The Rev. Dr. Harper ..... ANNE HAPGOOD
Teddy Brewster ..... BARBARA CURIT
Officer Brophy ..... WESLEY ALLINGHAM
Officer Klein ..... JANE PERKINS
Martha Brewster ..... JANE KRAMER
Elaine Harper ..... CAROLYN DAY
Mortimer Brewster ..... SANDRA SCOTT
Mr. Gibbs ..... NANCY POPPLEWELL
Jonathan Brewster ..... MARILYN BRODEN
Dr. Einstein ..... ELIZABETH RESS
Officer O'Hara ..... JUDITH JEFFREY
Lieutenant Rooney ..... ELIZABETH SHIPPEN
Mr. Witherspoon ..... BETSY ARNOLD

STAFF

SETS—Wesley Allingham, Martha Haliday, Lee Sanguinetti, Sandra Scott.

COSTUMES—Constance Wilson (Chairman), Suzanne Francis, Micheline Lachal, Barbara Voss.

BUSINESS AND PUBLICITY—Sara Dewing (Chairman), E. Josephine Smith, Goldie Falk, Carol Johanson, Jane Kramer, Sandra Shaghalian.

ASSISTANTS TO THE DIRECTOR—Margaret Paxton, Sandra Stratton.

LIGHTING—Dorothy Bird (Chairman), Elizabeth Shippen.

PROPERTIES—Brenda Sherman (Chairman), Betsy Arnold Jana Bowerman, Marilyn Broden, Harriet Greenough, Judith Jeffrey, Elizabeth Worrell, Paula Young.

HOUSE MANAGER—Ann Louise Eddy.

USHERS—Martha Allen, Mary Curtis, Karen Kinder, Mary Nunes, Lois Peterson, Carol Smith.

DIRECTION—Miss Catherine M. Shea.

SCENERY and COSTUMES—Miss Violet I. Gagnon, Miss Anne K. Mortimer-Maddox.

BUSINESS—Miss Dorothy W. Gifford.

FRESHMAN PLAYS 1952

When we were very young

SYMPHONY — '55

PRELUDE: Gaily tripping, lightly skipping, Dorothy and Peggy went to kindergarten, only to discover, much to their dismay, that they were faced with the problem of coeducation. Knowledge acquired: boy dodging and wall scribbling.

FIRST MOVEMENT:

Grade One: Vivid in our memories is the sight of Dorothy with her mid-morning bottle of milk. The daily bath resulting from the vigor of her attack is doubtless responsible for the beauty of her complexion today. Weezie's claim to fame was on a higher level. *We* never did see the little red airplane in which she arrived each day . . . or at least she *said* that she did. With Miss Jacobson as our inspiration, we created a movie which dealt graphically with the relation of cows to milk. Any movies after that one have paled by comparison. So, on to the second grade.

Grade Two: The year of prehistoric animals. From wall scribbling and movies, we had now progressed to painting murals of monstrous creatures. Oh, how our vocabulary was increasing . . . Triceratops, Tyrannosaurus rex, et tu, Brontosaurus! Later on in the year our parents had the dubious pleasure of seeing "The Elves and the Shoemaker." Our transformation from mischievous pixies to helpful elves was unfortunately short-lived.

Grade Three: Teacher instruction and rest periods continued to be the main elements of the day. Among our varied interests was included the erection of a brightly beaded teepee village in the classroom. On the stamping ground (alias, the music room) we squatted, crosslegged, in our best Indian fashion, chanting ceremoniously, but with tongue in cheek, as we passed the "peace pipe." We pooled our Indian lore at infrequent Bird Club meetings, with Peggy as our number one feathered chief.

SECOND MOVEMENT:

Grade Four: We rose to a higher level, but only by ascending daily to the second floor. Once more our artistic ability came to light as we drew astounding images of Queen Nerertiti whom we borrowed from Upper School Library. Since rest periods were by now three years overendured, one day we made a negative attack on the problem and refused to come in when called. How we were finally persuaded inside, we cannot remember . . . doubtless because we prefer to forget. Sometimes, to our delight, we tramped down to the river, and between climbs on the giant steps, listened to Miss Conkey's fascinating stories. We loved French with Madame Berthome and her games of Black Magic. It took Peggy a while to catch on, though.

Grade Five: Now, Miss Breed's knowledge of fractions made us aware that math was not just simple addition and subtraction. Our symphony at this time suffered from discord, for the notes which we threw were always picked up at the wrong time, and the desk tops which we slammed made a drumlike din. Mrs. Claflin brought in some long-eared, cotton-tailed additions to our symphony, but fear of their outnumbering our regular musicians shortened their visit.

Grade Six: The last of our second movement was exciting but angelic. We remember a rest period when Betsy Worrell amused the class by tying the shoe laces of a certain unsuspecting individual to her desk. In connection with the study of medieval history we all made very authentic-looking waxed manuscripts a la style of the Franciscan Monks. At this time we founded our next club, the W. C. A. (the Wax Chewing Association). Requirements for membership . . . a strong and agile jaw, and complete secrecy from the faculty. At Christmas Vespers we acted out a Medieval Christmas which was, of course, the best yet. All of us except Betsy Ress took a springtime trip to Pendleton House. What happened to Betsy? She had not yet learned that it isn't healthy to fall off a see-saw.

THIRD MOVEMENT:

On to *Grade Seven* and dodging erasers!! Schedules, varied classrooms and subject matter teachers were a somewhat successful check to our wandering minds. Study halls suffered greatly from an epidemic of note passing. It was quite a year with the flight of Grace Dean's notebook out of the math room window, the mysterious disappearance of Carol Smith's pencil case and the confiscation of Betsy Worrell's all-too-inclusive diary. After a few trying days of angelic behavior we earned a wonderful trip to Sturbridge Village . . . a trip which brought Colonial History out of Mrs. Grisley's classroom. Our big social event was a Dance which we gave with the eighth grade. Carol Smith's father made sure that we all had a good time. We ended the year with a drastic defeat in a softball game against the eighth grade. Score . . . 56-0. We have had an inferiority complex ever since.

In *Grade Eight* we ruled Junior High with an iron hand, but not by setting ourselves up as a good example. Dorothy Bird and Jane Kramer made Miss Eddy's office their new permanent residence. We remember Wesley Allingham's preference for the close quarters and solitude of the lockers rather than the fresh air and good company of study hall. Marcia Gardner took the spotlight as she dramatically thrust her hand through the window during the course of an argument with Peggy. We showed great promise as future politicians in our heated debates about "Resolved: that Hawaii should become a state" and other subjects of current interest. Then we traveled to the State House to see how the "Pro's" debate. Miss Eddy and a professional actress furthered our dramatic careers by directing us in a moving performance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." So great was our success that we gave a repeat performance for St. Elizabeth's Home. Several of our clothes-conscious members promenaded in an exclusive fashion show sponsored by Gladding's. After two carefree years in Junior High we faced a busy future in the Upper School.

FOURTH MOVEMENT:

Freshman Year: Now we began the fourth and final move-

ment of our great symphony. Theatrically we received the plaudits of the masses with our superior dramatic productions. Socially, we were brought down an octave by the "brass" of the Senior Class. (The big wheels blew big bassoons on Initiation Day.) In algebra class the air was permeated with a pungent, (nay, even repugnant) aroma of gardenias. The desired effect was, unfortunately, never achieved as both our teacher and our grades remained unmoved. Lunch time found us packed into the forbidden coat room which we used for discussions on a high literary level with comic books their theme. Two to three months in advance seemed barely enough time for exchanging partners in anticipation of our first Upper School Tea Dance. It looked as though we were becoming an accepted symphony in our own right. Musically, we were on our way.

Sophomore Year:
Sound the cymbals
Beat the drum(p)
Our symphony slides
Into Sophomore slump.

Aside from a rash of sunbathing knees . . . downward, and a brief seige of stage coach attacks (Black Betsy and her gang pitted against the neighborhood bread trucks), our only action of note was the Sophomore Stew. Charleston era dresses, 1920 beachwear and costumes in the latest vogue, though big hits in their own right, paled into insignificance before the unique performance of our bloomer-bedecked composer and our night-shirt-clad conductor doing mid-morning exercises . . . Allegro Fortissimo!!!!

Junior Year: The pitch was up as we made a dynamic attack on our Junior year. The most musical among us joined with Moses Brown to give "Iolanthe." We developed a rash of one handed conductors as class rings made their first appearance. Good salesmanship qualities were discovered when, to increase our funds, we undertook a stationery sale. So great was our success that we decided to continue it in our Senior year. The "Continental Crier" rolled off the presses to meet with great acclaim, and the school in general learned a fact of which we were already well aware . . . that our talents were not limited to musical ventures. We survived the experience of conducting our first sandwich sale without undue indigestion, either physical or mental. We ended the year establishing a new "Record," as at Step Singing the Junior Broadcasting Company mounted the podium and set the stage for the Coda.

Senior Year: Our Coda became a polyphonic theme of booming class spirit in which the motif of love of old customs is interwoven with the breaking of tradition. In accordance with our habits of the past, class parties and food have been the rage: a Bar B Q, the Mad Mixer, des causeries francaises, and Senior-Faculty teas. Our luxurious Senior Room with its new victrola (a gift from our mothers) is a far cry from the ninth grade coat closet.

Mickie started the Red Feather Campaign with her slogan, "I want a dollar!" Her conscientious drive brought the Seniors first place and our 100% contribution rewarded each of us with a red lollipop. In November we pooled our talents and gave a striking rendition of "Arsenic and Old Lace." All have agreed that the parts were perfectly cast . . . no mention of names seems necessary here, does it, Einstein and Aunts? Behind the scenes the stagehands were kept well fed on tea and crumpets, while the actors starved. They were soon compensated by pizzas at Janie's food fest. Christmas Vespers found Mrs. Annin trying to distribute the candles evenly among the Senior members of the Glee Club. After the service, we went to Betsy Ress's traditional cocoa party. Here the class photographers for LAMBREQUIN took most successful shots of class whoopee.

In an effort to quarantine "Senioritis" and because of our own memories of some of the less happy moments of our Freshman year, we acceded gladly to the faculty request that there be no Freshman initiation. In its place big, red lollipops bedecked each Freshman desk on February 14th, and as we go to press, plans are under way for a spring party for the class of 1958.

What excitement there was the day that we learned that we might have a yearbook bound separately from the June issue of LINCOLN GREEN. With relatively little discussion we chose a name, but there was a moment (when we were choosing a policy for individual write-ups) when the dissonance in our harmony came close to being disaster.

We voted to substitute a Senior-Faculty Sports Day for the traditional Senior-Faculty basketball game. The seriousness of the competition is recorded pictorially on other pages of the LAMBREQUIN, but we wish to state here that the afternoon was complete delight. At the supper which followed, the Faculty were fed toasted dogs by roasted Seniors. The "Sommoas" . . . those wonderfully sticky delicacies . . . were an innovation for certain of the weary athletes, but the rate of their consumption indicated the warmth of their reception. We have known all along that our Faculty are good sports, but this fact was brought home forcefully when, at the end of the evening, Betsy Worrell announced the winning team and presented to Miss Cole for the Faculty the Senior-Faculty Sports Day plaque. This is to hang in Miss Cole's study until such time as a Senior Class can win it and carry it off to Senior room.

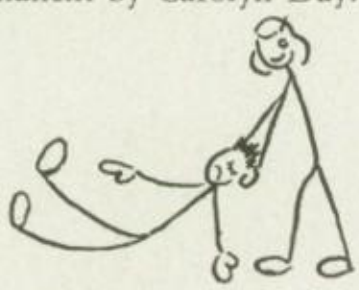
P.S. The Seniors seemed just about as lame as the Faculty the next day!

Our written history is finished. As LAMBREQUIN goes to press, we look forward to the traditional Senior festivities: the annual picnic in May, Class Day, the Mother-Daughter dinner, Step Singing, Commencement and, finally, the Senior-Junior Prom.

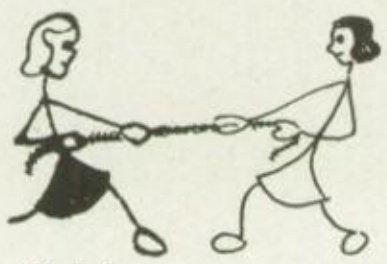
SONGS FOR THE FUTURE

Hello, everybody, hello out there.
Senior Broadcasting Company is now on the air.
This is your disc jockey, Mary Nunes.
As the program progresses, please call in your tunes.

And now . . . a word from our sponsors . . .
Dye your hair the Shaghalian way.
Millions have used it, try it today.
Are you in a tizzy? Is your hair frizzy?
Try a Phoni Home Permanent by Carolyn Day.



Just got a line from Paula Young
Asking that "Marriage Type Love" be sung.
Paula reported that Arnold, aloof,
Spotted architect, Jana, repairing her roof.



Peggy Paxton just called in.
"Far Away Places" is the tune we'll spin.
Letters and gifts from Spain to Samoa,
The International Set must be getting to know her.

From Maine to Puerto Rico, just like a shooting star,
Cate's and Allen's private planes are famous near and far.

Liz Shippen, a Dior model by name,
Anne Hapgood, a pianist of Carnegie fame,
And Dewing, the author of "Inside Bombay,"
Are making a speedy recovery, they say.

We hope "I Love Paris" will reach the Left Bank
Where Harriet, our artist, is considered top rank.

By the Julian Calendar, June eighth is the day;
Goldie's revision is now under way.

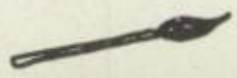
A call from Sherman's Cadaver Supplies
Requesting a tune that's no surprise.
"Stone Cold Dead in the Market" 's the song.
Don't laugh . . . It may be you before long.

Voss and Johanson, we opine,
Tug at the Mason and Dixon Line.
Play "Dixie" for Voss, "Yankee Doodle" for Carol Jo.
They're cementing the North-South relations, you know.

If you see on the street ten pedestrians down,
Whizzz . . . Jane Kramer just drove through town.

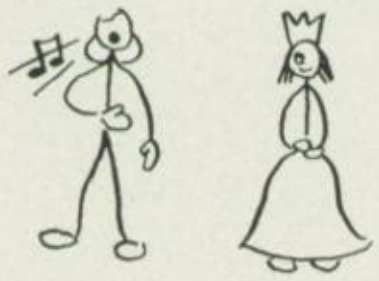
Talking of planes, here's the latest news flash
Concerning yesterday's headline crash.
Sue Francis, the stewardess, was preparing a meal
In Weezie's pressure cooker with too much zeal.
The cooker exploded and caused quite a blast,
And the names of those injured have arrived here at last.

A search expedition is now under way.
Pilot Lachal may yet save the day.
Barb Curit, physician, the crash's great loss,
Now re-reincarnated, as a cave woman, of course.

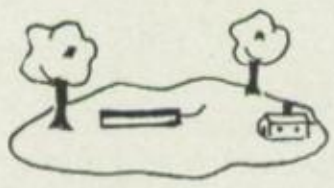


Here's a crazy record, let's see how it goes;
Sounds like Jerry Lewis, whom everyone knows.
Ress made the recording, still acting the clown;
Her comedy numbers are rocking the town.

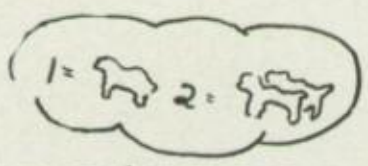
Judy said that an hour in Minot, North Dakota
Was spent by Dorothy, change-of-address-promotor.
Also out West, for she travels, you know,
Is globe-trotting Jody, our good eggio.



Wesley, another Grandmother Moses,
Sent a request, in which she encloses
A picture of Lois's new-fangled chair;
The time that it's empty is certainly rare.



A new idea in progressive education
Has caused quite a feeling of agitation.
Professor Kinder has discovered new ways
Of never studying and getting all "A" 's.



And now . . . another word from another sponsor . . .
Water, water everywhere, but not a drop to drink.
Use Worrell's water pistol, and watch your classmates shrink.

Sandy Stratton's taken Tom Lehrer's place
In Harvard's feearce mathematical pace.

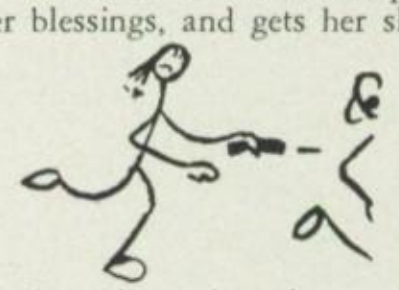
On the Pulitzer Prize, here's the latest news bit—
Miss Gifford's new book has caused quite a hit.
On the subject she's done a good deal of preaching.
It's called "How to Lose Face in Your First Year of Teaching."

A favorite fan on the Duncan Hines trail
Is our Judy Jeffrey, whose famous food sale
Has won Connie's approval, a great compliment,
For she is the National 4-H President.

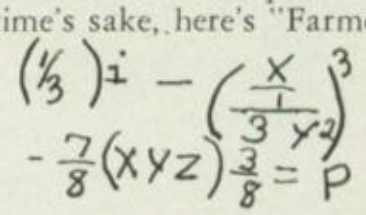
Here's a request from Sandra Scott
(Whose Lady Macbeth is magnificent art);
She wants to hear Susie Haliday's song;
On Broadway her voice just cannot go wrong.

Here's a bulletin from the United Press
Reporting a bill which is causing unrest.
Lee Sanguinetti is fighting hard
For the abolition of Martha's Vineyard.

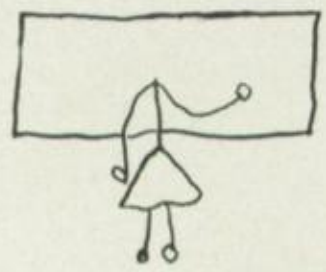
If you find Perkins in a mood depressing
She's counting her sheep instead of her blessing.
Poppy, the owner of flocks of sheep,
Counts her blessings, and gets her sleep.



Mary Curtis, a farmer's wife,
Enjoys, out West, the rustic life.
She hasn't been East for quite a spell..
For old time's sake, here's "Farmer in the Dell."



High up in U. N., Carol Smith, diplomat
Uses Broden to spy on the Automat.



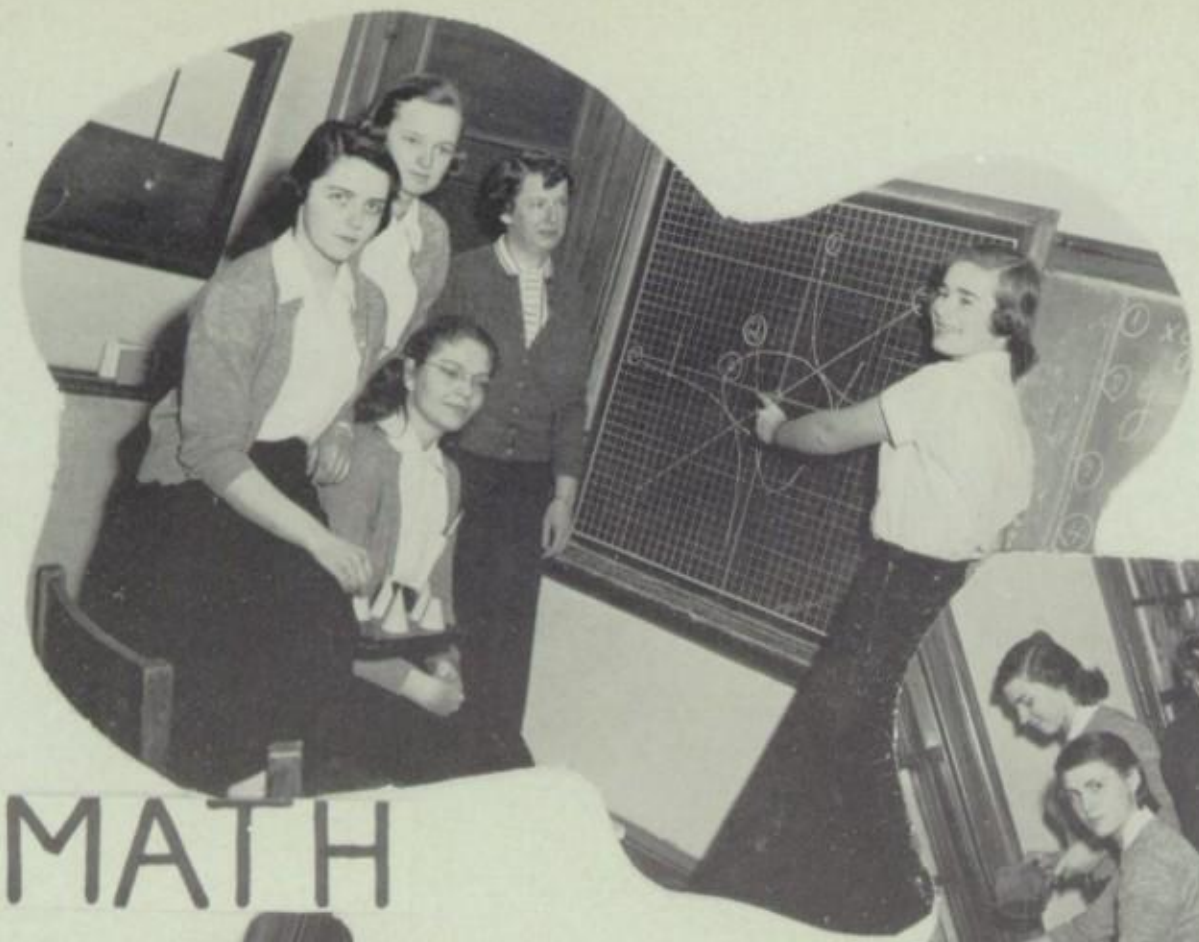
And now, with the flag of the future unfurled,
We sign off—"It's a Big, Wide, Wonderful World!!"

LIBRARY

PHYSICS

SENIOR ROOM

BIOLOGY



MATH

ART

ENGLISH

STUDY HALL

HISTORY

WE, THE CLASS OF 1955, BEING OF FAIRLY SOUND BODY, BUT UNQUESTIONABLE MIND, NOT VERY WEALTHY, BUT HAVING CERTAIN EXPENDABLE IDIOSYNCRACIES, DO HEREBY SET DOWN FOR POSTERITY THIS OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT:

CAROL and KAREN leave their burdens behind.
They've suffered a lot while improving the mind.

GOLDIE leaves, unselfishly,
Her goldilocks to the bears, all three.

CAROL JO leaves with her marvellous skates
For the Ice Capades; we guess she rates!

SUSIE leaves, stuck on high C
Quite a voice, don't you agree?

PERKINS leaves to the Providence cops
Her accident reports which are really tops.

SANGUINETTI leaves her name behind,
With hopes that a shorter she will find

By MARY NUNES to the A.A.A.
Are left three cars so bright and gay.

JUDY leaves her great big lunch
To a starving soul of the Junior bunch.

WEEZIE'S work, made up at last,
Will now become a thing of the past.

DOROTHY leaves her feeding stations
To all her migratory relations.

To Liberace, HAPGOOD leaves,
Her talented rendition of "Kitten on the Keys."

By stretcher SUE FRANCIS leaves the field,
A hockey stick no more to wield.

ANN CATES leaves elderberry wine, one glass,
To certain thirsty members of the Junior class.

CAROL DAY to Dumbo doth leave
Her tiny ears, which he'll gladly receive.

JANE, soon in college, leaves Violet in peace.
Now Violet's "ummphs" will just have to cease.

To Boston SARA leaves her "beens"
Though she talks in a jumble, we know what she means.

HARRIET leaves her cellar so grand,
Just for the boarders, they'll understand.

LOIS leaves her clean, blonde hair,
To Lincoln on Thursdays, can it compare?

BOWERMAN leaves many a "K"
For future years to dear Miss Shea.

A pair of shorts is left by POPPY
To Minnie Mouse, who is a copy.

BETSY RESS leaves the F. C. L.
With hopes that it will develop well.

SANDY SCOTT leaves her penmanship small
To be deciphered by one and all.

SHAG leaves recipes of her candy
To Fanny Farmer, aren't they dandy?

An ear-piercing business is left by LIZ
To Mrs. G. — hope she's a whiz!

JODY leaves without a fear
Her love of English to dead Shakespeare.

By SANDY STRATTON is left a cloud
To the Sealy Mattress Company, won't they be proud!

Leaving the Senior Room, there goes BOBBIE
Singing "Dixie," her favorite hobby.

BETSY WORRELL leaves with grief,
Because the dentist has four of her teef!!

CONNIE leaves to Thomas Paine
Her common sense, which ne'er will wane.

PAULA leaves her shining hair
To bald Antell, for him to wear.

MARILYN leaves her crush behind;
We hope another she will find!

WESLEY leaves her basketball eye
To the Harlem Globe Trotters, Heaven knows why!

To the ants, BETSY A. leaves all her good food;
The ants mustn't gobble, because it is rude.

Blitz, the great dane, is left by CURIT
To the Lone Ranger, can he endure it?

MARY leaves her voice so small,
To those who screech in Study Hall.

To the American Boid Watchers Association
PEGGY leaves her strategic location.

MICKIE leaves her peanut but-ter,
Though she wishes that she could take it with her!

BRENDA and MARTY leave but not least,
Both of their fathers; may they rest in peace.

MISS GIFFORD:
Although a herd of seahorses
We know we cannot be,
Our everlasting love
We'll always leave to thee.

MISS COLE:
For all the things you've done for us,
For all your guidance too,
Our deep appreciation,
Miss Cole, we leave to you.

ME AND MY

BETSY W.

GOLDIE

KAREN

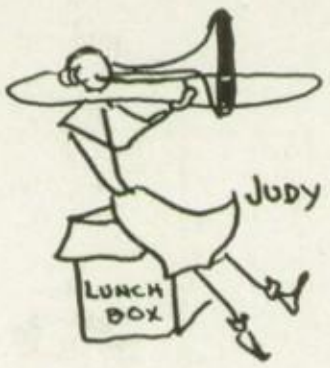
PEGGY F

SUSIE F.

WEEZIE

BARBIE C.

POPPY


JUDY
LUNCH BOX

MARY N.

HARRIET

JANA
DO

MOSAIC
JODY

BETSY R

WES

LOIS

PIFFLE
SARA

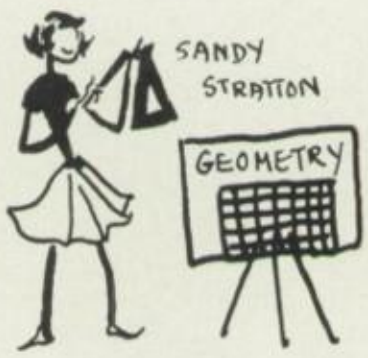
CONCERT MIS-TRESS
CAROL S.

MISS

SHADOW

MARTY

CONNIE


SANDY
STRATTON
GEOMETRY

SHAG

MICKIE L.

MICKI

BOBBIE V.

MARY C.

CAMPTOWN RACES
BETSY A.

SWEETHEART OF
PAULA

JANIE

SPECIAL FEATURES

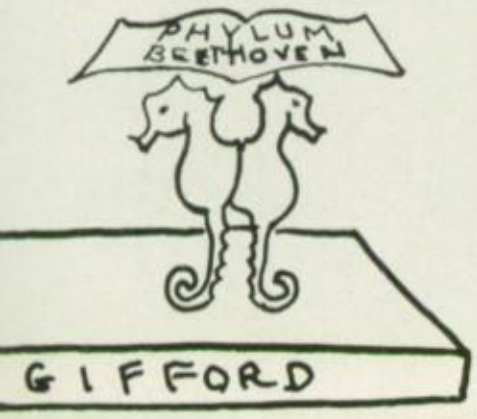
SANDY
SCOTT

ANN H.
ANN C.

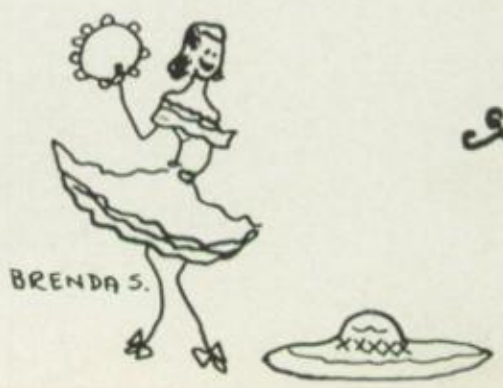
JANE
RECONSTRUCTION OF SOUTH (COUNTY)

BE KIND TO MARTHA'S VINEYARD WEEK
LEE

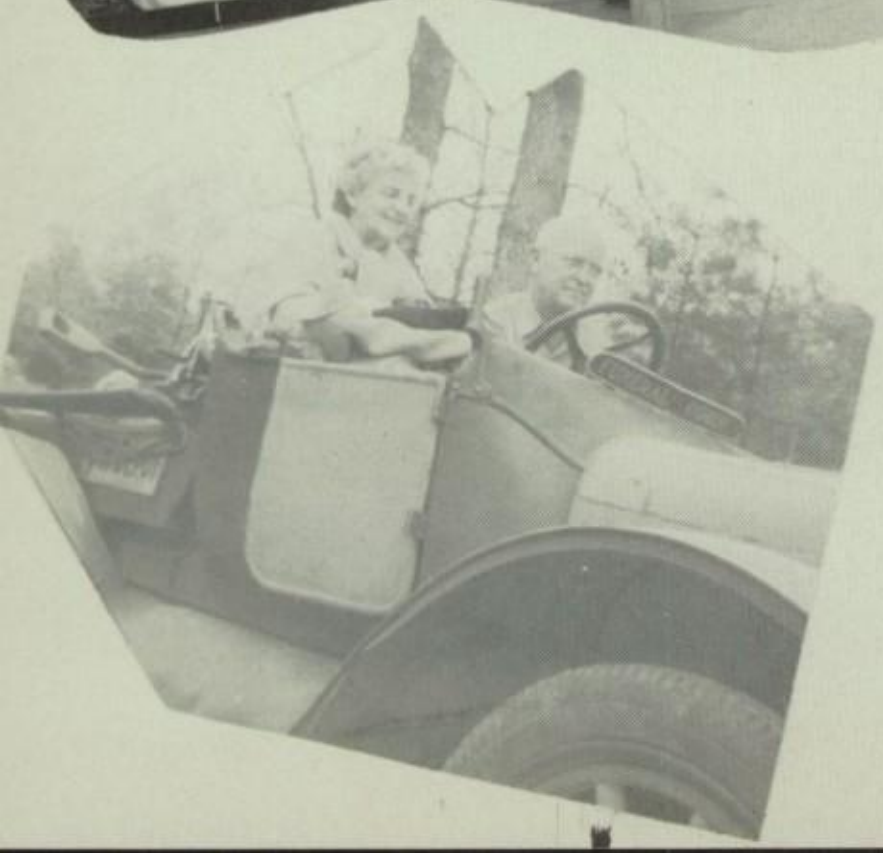
C. DAY


PHYLUM BEETHOVEN
GIFFORD

SUSIE H.


BRENDA S.

LIZ S.



SENIOR

FACULTY

SPORTS DAY

THE SWARM

Queens and drones and workers, numbing
Busy air with constant humming,
Drone out estival existence,
Muted by Jack Frost's insistence.

When purple dots the weary plot
Behind the shed, when dawn is not
A stay-abed, but soon adorns
The sky with chiffon scarves of morn,
The autumn bride Regina starts
Her colony of buzzing hearts.
Confining shells soon yield and burst,
Releasing babes with inborn thirst
To suck the juice of labors long,
To fill the air with throbbing song.
Amelia's caste is populous;
The hive is her Acropolis,
A house of Ptolemaic thought:
That gold is gold and is as ought
To be. Thus Order Prime condones
The Ichabods, the caste of drones.

Queens and drones and workers, numbing
Busy air with constant humming,
Drone out estival existence,
Muted by Jack Frost's insistence.

The winter stills Amelia's wings,
Kills Ichabod, and thwarts the sting.
Yet, struggling through the biting days
Regina lives . . . her brood to raise—
To learn from errors of the past?
Indeed there must exist a caste
Of sluggards, but as large? Uncouth,
They never sample Love and Truth.
Must Regina rule alone.
Presiding on her crippling throne,
Her wheelchair? Must she sit each day
And watch all laughter slip away?
Will just Amelia have the luck
To laugh with Life; to live as Puck?

Queens and drones and workers, numbing
Busy air with constant humming,
Drone out estival existence,
Muted by Jack Frost's insistence.

G.S.F.

Class Prayer

Lord, we have come to the end of this path and we stand now in a momentary clearing. Yet, in front of us there is a broader path with larger stones for us to stumble over, and more deviating paths tempting us from our way.

We ask for your guidance, not to show us the right path, but to help us to choose it and to keep us from losing ourselves in the wilderness... for wisdom, not that we may be master of all things, but that we may be humble and act according to your wishes... for fortitude, not to be strong in wars, but to be strong within ourselves.

As we start on our new path, we ask the blessing of your ever watchful presence, that we may continue on the right paths of life with love, loyalty and lowliness.

Amen

E.L.W.

Standing, left to right: B. Ress, B. Curit, J. Smith. Sitting: C. Smith, A. L. Eddy, J. Bowerman, B. Sherman, C. Wilson, J. Perkins, G. Falk, C. Johanson, S. Shaghalian, Miss Gifford.

LAMBREQUIN BOARD

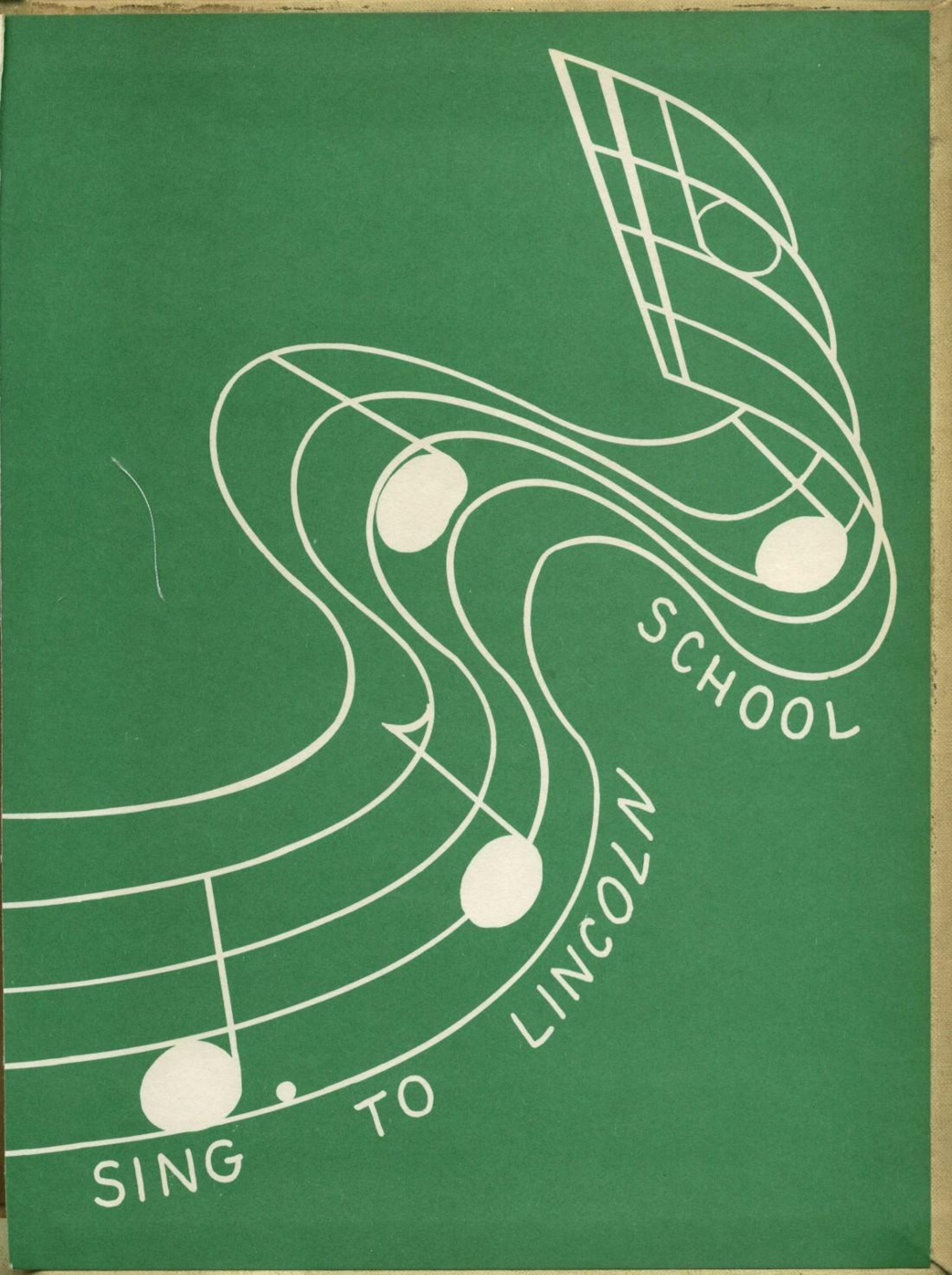
The publication of a Yearbook, bound separately from the June issue of LINCOLN GREEN, has long been the dream of each Senior class. To the board which has had the privilege of preparing this first edition of LAMBREQUIN have come many problems and responsibilities. We have tried to set standards and precedents which LAMBREQUIN boards in years to come will be glad to follow.

It has been our aim to have a book which is warm and friendly, to include pictures which will be of interest over the years, and, in general, to make LAMBREQUIN, 1955, a volume which will serve as a happy reminder to the entire student body of the wonderful year which has just passed.

We are in complete accord with the increasing emphasis on doing a few things well rather than many things in a mediocre fashion. Because we feel that a mere list of activities after a girl's name is no indication of her contribution to her class and to the school, we have this year omitted the "Senior Statistics."

We have included only such pages as we have been able to finance from the class treasury without the aid of advertisements.

We wish to express our gratitude to Mr. Thomas Galvin and Mr. William Rowan of the Taylor Yearbook Company for their patient and invaluable assistance in the planning of page lay-outs. To our class photographer, Mr. Robert Fein of the Roberts Studio, go our thanks for his generous donation of group pictures and candid shots. These three men have made possible the realization of the dream, LAMBREQUIN, 1955.

A
A
NOW
WE
WILL

SCHOOL
LINCOLN
TO
SING